CRIME and JUSTICE
CRIME AND JUSTICE
CAPITOL PUBLICATION
10¢ CDC
NO.13
WE'VE ESCAPED THEM, CURTIS! I'LL UNTIE THOSE ROPES AS SOON AS WE GET OUTSIDE.
Lou Morales

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Alfred V. Fago, Editor

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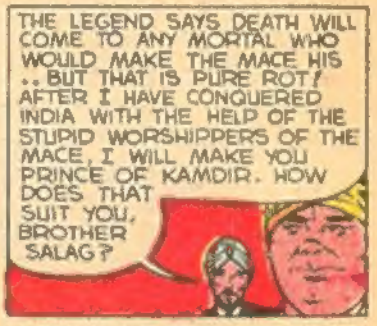
A MR. & MRS. CHASE NOVELLETTE.

DEATH'S MACE

NOW THAT ALL MY SUBJECTS ARE PRESENT AND MAY VIEW THIS SACRILEGIOUS INFIDEL, WE SHALL RESUME THE TORTURE THAT WILL LEAD TO HIS WELL DESERVED DEATH!
LOU MORALES

THIS ACCURSED ONE HAS STOLEN THE HOLY MACE FROM THE TEMPLE OF KORAN, AND UNLESS HE REVEALS ITS HIDING PLACE BY SUNRISE, HE WILL BE FED TO THE COBRAS!

IT ALL STARTED WHEN RAGUD BEY DECIDED TO BECOME THE ALMIGHTY RULER OF INDIA BY POSSESSING THE JEWEL - ENCRUSTED HOLY MACE, WHICH WOULD GIVE HIM THE POWER OF COMMANDING ITS RELIGIOUS FOLLOWERS...


THE LEGEND SAYS DEATH WILL COME TO ANY MORTAL WHO WOULD MAKE THE MACE HIS .. BUT THAT IS PURE ROT! AFTER I HAVE CONQUERED INDIA WITH THE HELP OF THE STUPID WORSHIPPERS OF THE MACE, I WILL MAKE YOU PRINCE OF KAMDIR. HOW DOES THAT SUIT YOU, BROTHER SALAG?

SPLENDID, MY BROTHER! NOTHING WOULD PLEASE ME MORE.
PRINCE OF KAMDIR ... BAH! WHY SHOULD I SETTLE FOR ONE LITTLE PROVINCE WHEN I CAN HAVE IT ALL!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

So it was that Salag Bey, Ragud's younger brother, stole the mace from the temple just before Ragud set the zero hour for the coup...

But it wasn't long before Ragud discovered the treachery and had his henchmen on the lookout for Salag. Then in a waterfront hiding place...

As the seaman boards his tramp steamer...

HERE I'VE BEEN IN THE STATES TWO WEEKS NOW AN' CAN'T FIND ANY OF THE GUYS I COULD FENCE THIS THING WITH. AN' THOSE CHARACTERS AT THE END OF THE BAR HAVE BEEN EYEING ME ALL NIGHT.

CRIME AND JUSTICE

WHEN MERRY AND CURTIS WHO WERE SLUMMING ALONG THE WATERFRONT ON THIS NIGHT, ENTER THE BAR, THE SEAMAN SIDLES ALONGSIDE THEM...

BUDDY, IF YOU KNOW A GOOD BUY, THIS IS IT! YOU CAN HAVE THIS ANTIQUE FOR FIVE HUNDRED.

WHY, CURTIS, THIS IS BEAUTIFUL! EVEN IF THEY AREN'T REAL STONES, I WANT IT!

PLEASE, MERRY, I... OH, ALL RIGHT, BUT LOOK, SAILOR, I CAN'T SEE PAYING THAT MUCH FOR...

OKAY, THREE C'S!

GIVE HIM THE MONEY, CURTIS.

A MAN DOESN'T STAND A CHANCE NOWADAYS...

NO SOONER WAS THE TRANSACTION COMPLETED THAN THE SAILOR LEFT... FOLLOWED BY THE THREE "CHARACTERS". THEN...

AAGH

COME ON, MERRY! THAT SAILOR IS BEING ROLLED FOR THAT MONEY!

DEAD! BUT THE MONEY'S ALL HERE! THE WAY THEY CUT HIM UP LOOKS MORE LIKE A REVENGE KILLING!

WELL, LET THE POLICE HANDLE THIS, MR. CURTIS CHASE! IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH US!

TWO DAYS LATER THE PHONE RINGS IN THE CHASE APARTMENT.

HELLO?

YOU WILL PLEASE TELL MR. CHASE THAT IF HE DOESN'T DELIVER THAT MACE TO THE MAN WHO CALLS FOR IT, HE WILL MEET A MOST UNTIMELY END. CLICK!E

WHAT WILL WE DO, CURTIS? IT WAS THAT ANTIQUE THEY WERE AFTER WHEN THEY KILLED THE SAILOR!

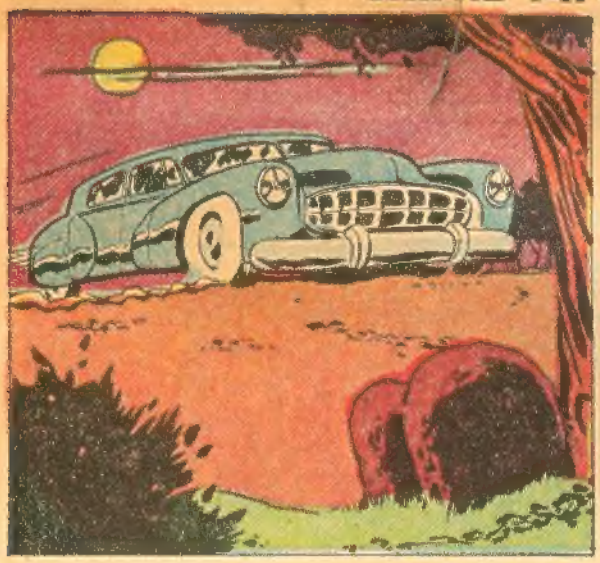
I'M GOING TO SEE PROFESSOR CLAY. MAYBE HE CAN TELL ME SOMETHING ABOUT THIS.

A HALF HOUR LATER IN PROFESSOR CLAY'S APARTMENT...

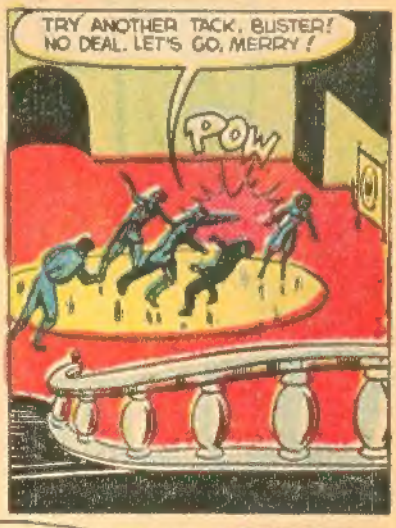
ABOUT ALL I CAN ~~TELL YOU~~, CURTIS, IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIFE THEN GET IN TOUCH WITH THE U.S. CONSUL IN INDIA AND GET THIS BACK TO THE TEMPLE OF KORAN. IT'S A SAFE GUESS THEY'VE ALREADY DISCOVERED IT MISSING AND ARE OUT FOR THE BLOOD OF WHOEVER IS IN POSSESSION OF IT!

CURTIS LOST NO TIME WIRING THE CONSUL AND MAKING PLANE RESERVATIONS...
FINISHED PACKING, MERRY? WE'VE GOT TO MAKE THAT INDIA PLANE TONIGHT. HOPE THE U.S. CONSUL MEETS US AT THE AIRPORT IN NEW DELHI.
ALWAYS ON THE GO! WHY COULDN'T YOU HAVE BEEN A PLUMBER OR SHOE SALESMAN!
NAT
AIR
PASSE
ONLY
NEW DEL
AIR FREIGHT AN
FORWARDERS
MR. CHASE? THE CONSUL COULD NOT MAKE IT BUT I AM TO DRIVE YOU DIRECTLY TO HIS RESIDENCE.

CRIME AND JUSTICE



YOUR MESSAGE WAS INTERCEPTED BY OUR MAN IN THE U.S. CONSUL'S OFFICE..NO ONE KNOWS YOU ARE HERE. SO YOU WILL NOW PLEASE TURN THAT MACE OVER TO ME!



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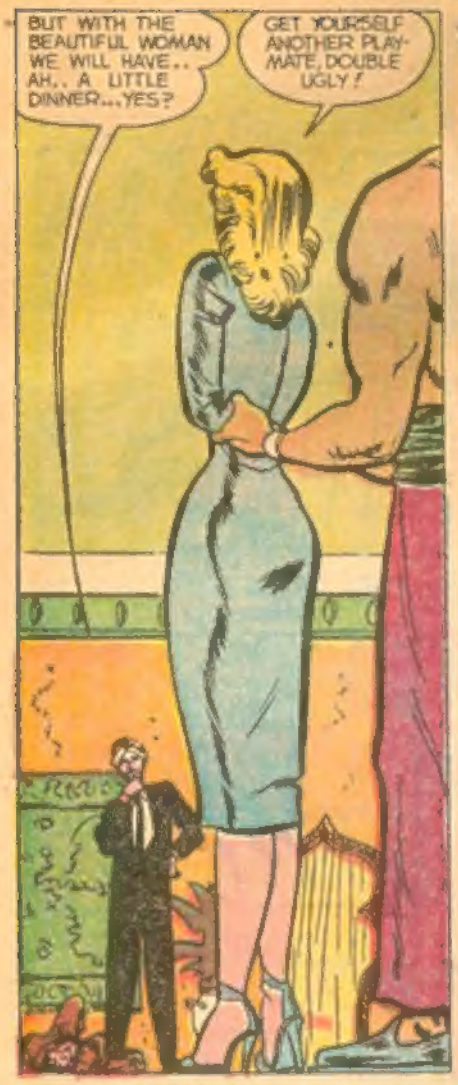


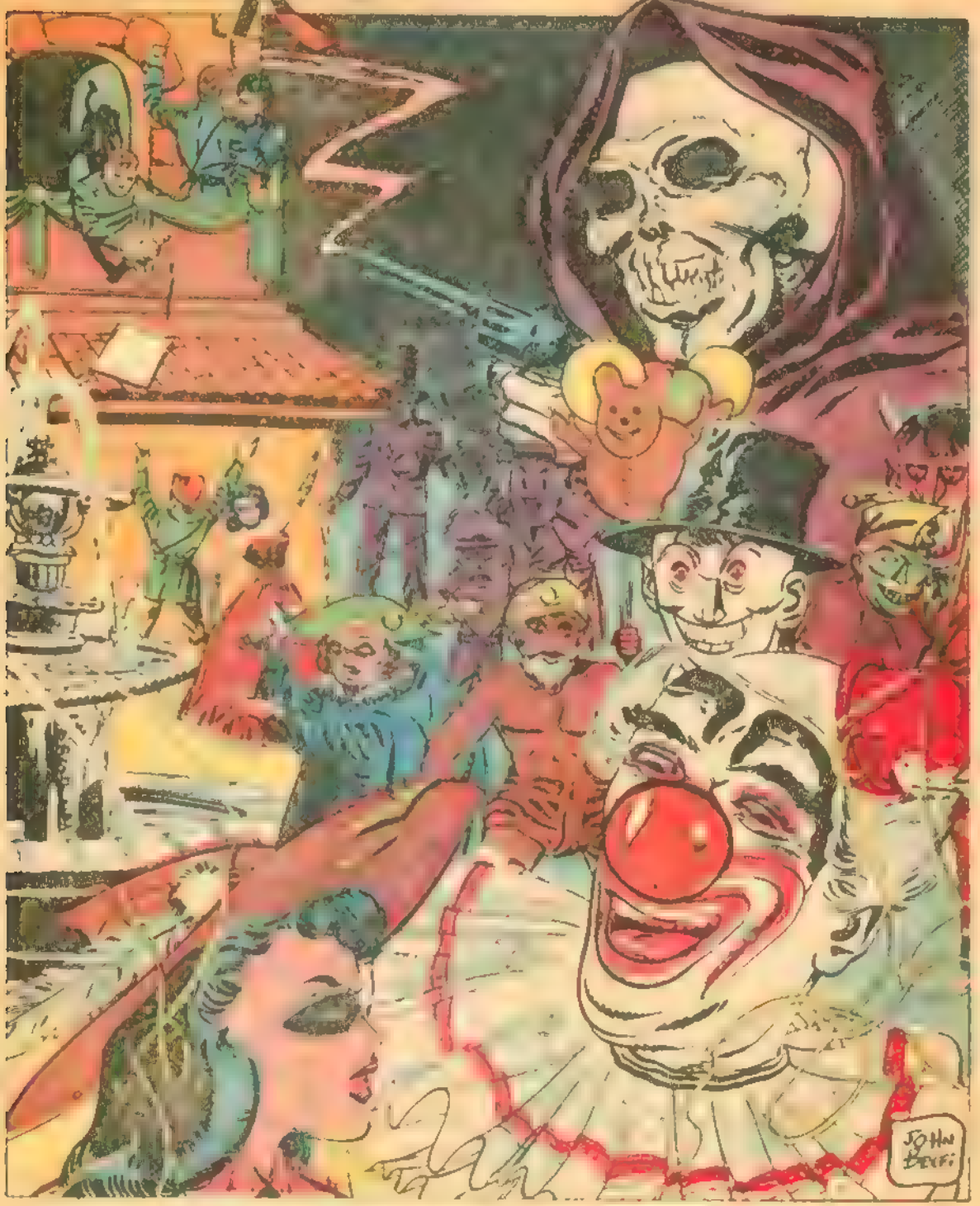
HOURS LATER...
NOW, MY SUBJECTS, YOU HAVE SEEN HOW THE WRATH OF RAGUD BEY EXTENDS EVEN BEYOND OCEANS! PROCEED WITH THE TORTURE.. AND BRING THE YOUNG LADY TO MY CHAMBERS.

CRIME AND JUSTICE

SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD ESCAPE ME!
RAGUD!
WHAM
OW!
WHY YOU...
YOU BEAST! CAN'T YOU SEE HE'S WEAK? HE CAN HARDLY STAND UP!
WHAM!
SHE'S UNCONSCIOUS NOW, SO I SHALL BEHEAD YOU FIRST...
SUDDENLY...
BLAM BLAM BLAM
PROFESSOR CLAY!
YOU AND MERRY ARE SAFE NOW. I CHECKED WITH THE U.S. CONSUL ON YOUR DOINGS. I CAME OVER WHEN HE SAID HE HADN'T HEARD FROM YOU. WE NOTIFIED THE HINDU AUTHORITIES AND THIRD DEGREED THE SPY IN THE CONSUL'S OFFICE WHEN HE TRIED TO ESCAPE.
AH..HERE'S MERRY. WE PRETTY NEAR DIDN'T MAKE IT!
I PERSONALLY THINK IT WAS WONDERFUL TIMING! PROFESSOR!
WE WENT THROUGH ALL THIS BECAUSE THEY THOUGHT WE HAD THE MACE. AND ALL THE TIME IT WAS IN THE GOVERNOR'S PALACE... WHERE WE HAD MAILED IT!
END

CRIME AND JUSTICE

RUSSIAN Roulette!



CRIME AND JUSTICE

PAUL AND LARRY.. WHICH ONE DO I LOVE? I KNOW ONE OF THEM IS A COWARD BUT WHO?
SUDDENLY MEANWHILE TO HATE BY THE MIND THE MYSTERY REVOLVED OF PAUL AND LARRY WEAKENED
I'LL WIN SHE'LL BE MY GAMBLING IS WAY PAY OF
WHY WELL, I GUESS A RIGHT AND BE MY OWN
TEMPORARY PEACE DECLARED BUT SOON TO BE VIOLATED...
PAUL.. LARRY! HOW DARE YOU FIGHT OVER ME LIKE THIS! I'M NOT A RACE HORSE FOR YOU TO GAMBLE ON! STOP IT AND LET'S TALK THIS THING OVER!
NOW GET THIS STRAIGHT YOU HAVE TO PROVE YOURSELF TO ME, LARRY THAT YOU'RE AN ADULT IF YOU WIN THE AUTO RACE AT THE SPEEDWAY THAT'LL HELP.
THAT'S EASY! I'VE RACED BEFORE .. BUT WHAT ABOUT PAUL?
PAUL HAS HIS BOAT DOESN'T HE? WELL I'VE ALWAYS WANTED A REALLY GOOD ALLIGATOR
BACK .. LET HIM CATCH ONE OF THE BEASTS. HE'S ALWAYS BRAGGING THAT HE CAN!
CATCH AN ALLIGATOR? WHY .. WHY SURE, SHE'LL I'LL SKIN HIM ALIVE!
THE TWO MEN SILENTLY VOWED THAT ONE OF THEM WOULD BE DEAD BEFORE THE TESTS WERE FINISHED AND AS BOTH WELL KNEW, THE ONLY WAY TO WIN A BET WAS TO FIX THE MACHINE... SO LATER THAT NIGHT...
LARRY'LL NEVER FINISH THAT RACE. A FEW TWISTS HERE AND THERE AND THIS CRATE'LL CRASH BEFORE HE REACHES THE QUARTER MARK! THEN I'M ON MY OWN!
WHAT A CASKET FOR GOOD OLD LARRY! THE KING-PIN BUSHINGS IN THE WHEELS CAN'T LAST MORE THAN A HUNDRED MILES. HE'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THIS HEAP ALIVE!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

THE NEXT DAY AT THE SPEEDWAY, MARTIN [illegible] AGAIN HELD SWAY ANYTHING FOR A THRILL AS THE REVELLERS WAITED FOR THE STARTING GUN.

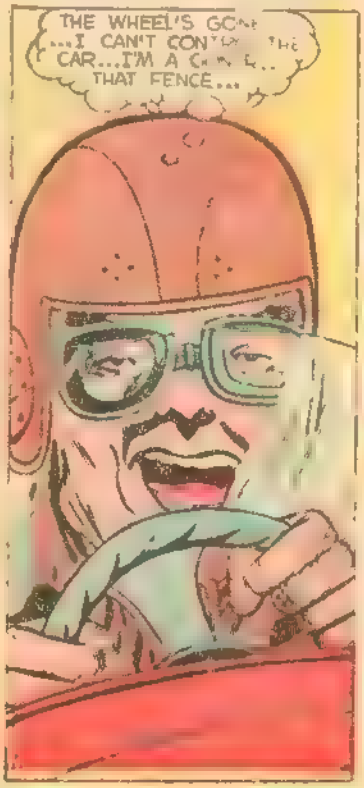
[illegible] AT THE STARTING LINE A [illegible] FROM THE [illegible]

I'M GLAD THERE AIN'T TIME TO CHECK THE CAR WE'D ONLY TWO MINUTES SHE'S ONLY SCHEDULED HERE TOMORROW DAY!
OKAY BUDDY, BUT I GOT A FUNNY FEELING, AND I THINK YOU'RE [illegible]!

SITTING IN THE STANDS, SHEILA [illegible] WAS [illegible]

[illegible] RACE A LAP LATER THAN AN HOUR LATER...

SUDDENLY, AN INKLING OF DISASTER FROZE LARRY'S HAND TO THE WHEEL...



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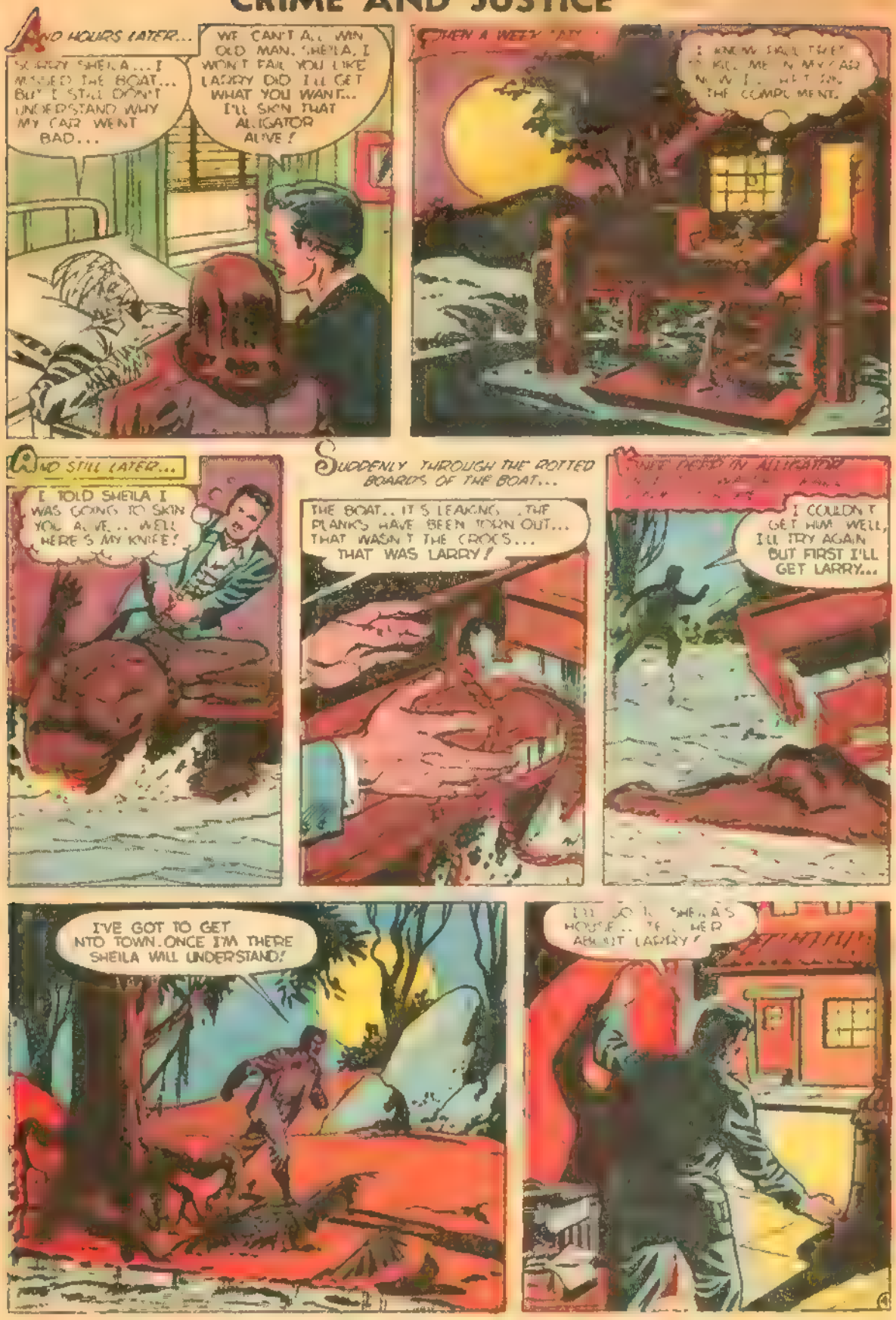
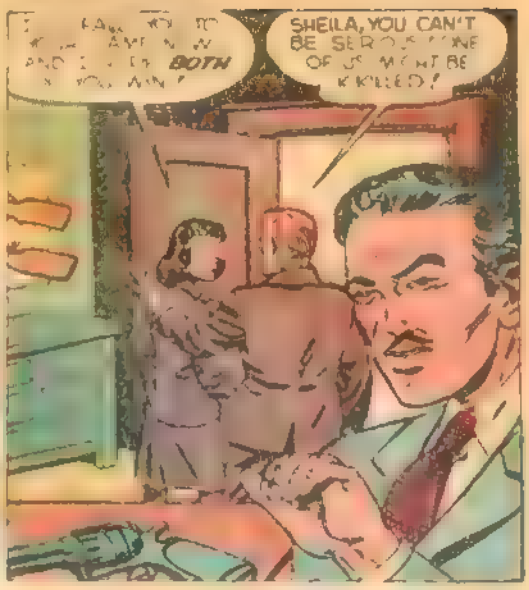

AND HOURS LATER...
SORRY SHEILA... I MISSED THE BOAT... BUT I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY MY CAR WENT BAD...
WE CAN'T ALL WIN OLD MAN. SHEILA, I WON'T FAIL YOU LIKE LARRY DID I'LL GET WHAT YOU WANT... I'LL SKIN THAT ALLIGATOR ALIVE!
WHEN A WEEK LATER...
I KNEW SHE'D TRY TO KILL ME IN MY CAR NOW I... HE'LL GET THE COMPLIMENT.
AND STILL LATER...
I TOLD SHEILA I WAS GOING TO SKIN YOU ALIVE... WELL HERE'S MY KNIFE!
SUDDENLY THROUGH THE ROTTED BOARDS OF THE BOAT...
THE BOAT.. IT'S LEAKING.. THE PLANKS HAVE BEEN TORN OUT... THAT WASN'T THE CROCS... THAT WAS LARRY!
KNIFE DEEP IN ALLIGATOR
I COULDN'T GET HIM WELL, I'LL TRY AGAIN BUT FIRST I'LL GET LARRY...
I'VE GOT TO GET INTO TOWN. ONCE I'M THERE SHEILA WILL UNDERSTAND!
I'LL GO TO SHEILA'S HOUSE... TELL HER ABOUT LARRY!
THUD!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

A
I'LL BET YOU A THOUSAND DOLLARS TO A CENT YOU DON'T HAVE THE GUTS TO PLAY A GAME WITH ME! I'LL BOTH PLAY RUSSIAN ROULETTE! THERE'S ONLY ONE BULLET IN THE SIX CHAMBERS. YOU HAVE ONE SHOT AT THE CHANCE THAT IT DOESN'T KILL YOU! WANT TO BET?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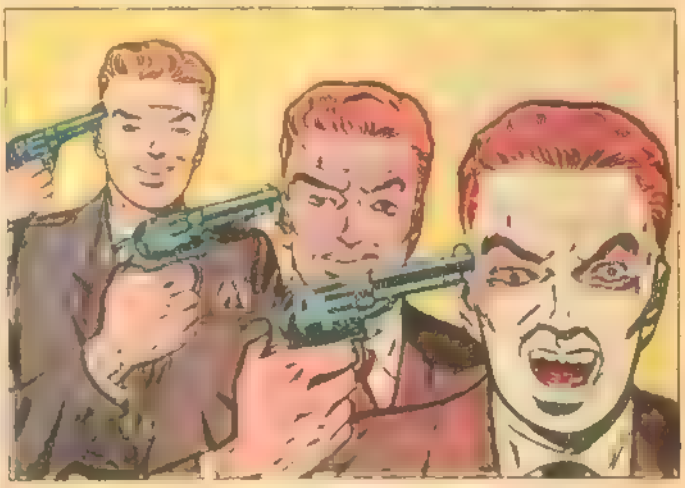
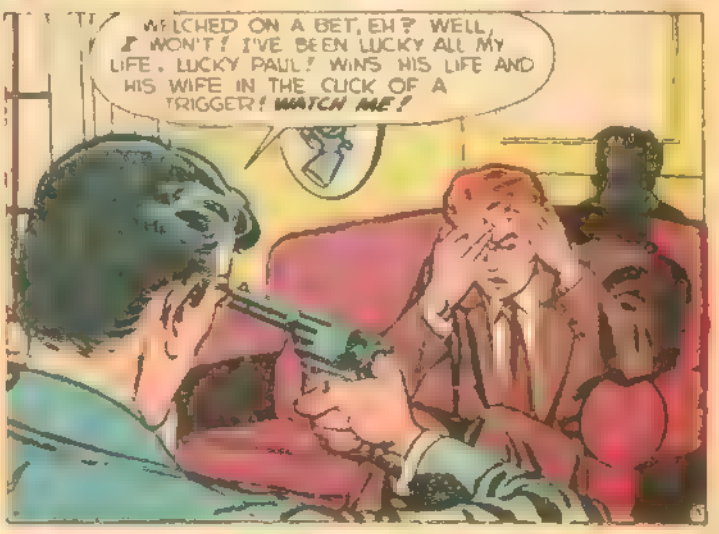
SHEILA, YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS! ONE OF US MIGHT BE KILLED!

I'M A GAMBLING MAN ALL RIGHT BUT NOT WITH MY OWN LIFE! I'LL MAKE MORE THIS IS A SURE BET BY PUTTING A BLANK IN THE GUN
COME ON, LARRY, TAKE YOUR CHANCE!
BLANKS

THEN BEFORE LARRY'S EYES FLASHED ALL THE GOOD THINGS IN LIFE ALL THAT HE WOULD MISS IF THE BULLET WAS MEANT FOR HIM ALL HE WANTED WHEN THE BET WAS A SURE THING!"




WELCHED ON A BET, EH? WELL, I WON'T! I'VE BEEN LUCKY ALL MY LIFE. LUCKY PAUL! WINS HIS LIFE AND HIS WIFE IN THE CLICK OF A TRIGGER! WATCH ME!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

BEFORE PULLING THE TRIGGER, PAUL RAISES HIS ARM SLIGHTLY AWAY FROM HIS HEAD TO PREVENT POWDER BURNS...

I DID IT!

BUT THE GUN WENT OFF... AND YOU'RE STILL ALIVE.

BANG

WHAT THE HECK DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE?! I HAD THE GUTS ENOUGH TO PULL THE TRIGGER. AND YOU... WHO'S THAT?

SHEILA, MY TWO FORMER FRIENDS! I'M GLAD I STAYED BACK TO WATCH THIS LITTLE RAT ACT!

BUT I WON SHEILA! YOU'RE MINE NOW... OWN!

COWARDS ...BOTH OF YOU!

YOU, PAUL, SWITCHED THE BULLET, WHICH I SAW. SO YOU COULD MAKE SURE YOU'D WIN! AND AS FOR YOU, LARRY, YOU DIDN'T HAVE THE GUMPTION TO PULL THE TRIGGER! BUT THERE'S ONE THING THAT NEITHER OF YOU KNEW...

NEITHER ONE OF YOU BIG SHOTS WAS GAMBLING! I HAD ALREADY PUT A BLANK IN THE GUN IN THE FIRST PLACE. SO WHEN PAUL SWITCHED, IT DIDN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE! NO ONE WOULD HAVE BEEN KILLED.. BUT BOTH OF YOU LOST ME .. AND YOUR SELF RESPECT!

The End

HALF WAY ALIBI

IN HERE! IT'S WINGY ALEX FLAGG'S TRAINER.. DEAD AS A MACKEREL!

MUST'VE HAPPENED WITHIN THE LAST 15 MINUTES! GET ALEX FLAGG BACK HERE BEFORE HE GOES INTO THE RING! HE'S NOT DUE TO APPEAR FOR A COUPLA MINUTES YET..

NIGHT, EH? ISN'T IT KINDA UNUSUAL, FLAGG?

WONDERED WHY WINGY HADN'T SHOWED UP! MY ..SO WINGY WAS THE ONLY GUY I EXPECTED IN HERE TO HELP ME GET READY, Y'KNOW...

BUT WHEN HE DIDN'T SHOW UP YOU GOT READY YOURSELF, IS THAT ..

YOURSELF.. AND YOUR TRAINER, TOO! GRAB 'IM, BOYS THE CREEP WHO KILL..

IN WHAT..? YOU'RE CRAZY, SARGE! ALL I SAID WAS...

WITH YOUR STORY HALF-WAY, FLAGG! I CAN BE ..THAT YOU PUT ONE GLOVE ON YOURSELF.. BUT NO MAN CAN PUT HIS SECOND BOXING GLOVE ON UNLESS SOMEONE HELPS HIM! THAT MAN WAS WINGY! THEN, WITH BOTH GLOVES ON, YOU MUST'VE KILLED THE OLD GUY WITH A SINGLE PUNCH! GO EASY NOW.. MY FIST IS ..AND!

THE JUDGE TELLS A STORY

Tomorrow, His Honor, Judge Arthur J. Haskell would reach the statutory age for retirement. There would be a week of dinners for him. The Court Attendants were going to give him an affair at Monte's Place. The Bar Association was going to hold a dinner at the Plaza. And the various clubs and organizations to which he belonged, were going to honor him.

"He certainly doesn't seem seventy," remarked Joe Kridel, one of the court attendants. "They say he can even play a set of tennis with his grandson. He'll be here any minute. Philip Plath is in the outer room with an officer. He comes up for sentencing. And his young wife is with him. What do you think the judge will do?"

"Bet you twenty to one," answered another court attendant, "that he gives him a suspended sentence and tells him the gun story. He's told that story so many times I bet he even believes it himself. But you have to admit it is very effective with these first offenders. Keeps them on the straight and narrow path I think the judge is coming in right now"

The door to his private chambers opened and in walked a tall and erect man. His hair was snow white and there was an aristocratic appearance about him. It was a summer day and he signaled to Joe.

"Get me my robe for the last time. Then send for Mr. Plath and permit his wife to accompany him here. I will discuss his case in my chambers."

The young man standing in front of the judge was visibly nervous. He shifted from one foot to another and then began to move his fingers. His young wife stood at his side and then took his right hand in an effort to steady him. Only Joe Kridel was present as the other court attendant was in another room with the police officer.

"The verdict of the jury last Monday was that you were guilty. In this state an attempted robbery, even with a toy gun, is a felony. Under the laws of this state it is my duty to pass sentence upon you, taking into consideration the fact that the jury recommended clemency in your case. I want to ask you one question. Why did you attempt to hold up that cigar store?"

"I don't think you would understand," said Anne Plath as she saw words were unable to pass her husband's lips. "But I was ill and my husband had been out of work for three months. We didn't have a dime in the house. He found that toy gun on the street and was so desperate he tried to hold up the proprietor of that store He failed because a plainclothesman was walking by the store. My husband was punished. He will never walk the same as the result of the bullet in his left leg. Must you send him to jail?

"I find I must correct your first statement," said His Honor "You said you didn't think I would understand. That is not correct for a very simple reason. I once tried to hold up a store with a gun myself"

It was so unexpected that Philip Plath thought his ears were deceiving him. His wife showed by her facial expression how bewildered she was. The judge said nothing for a few minutes to heighten the dramatic effect he had produced

Joe Kridel didn't blink an eyelid He merely stood still as though he were some kind of a statue. But he thought to himself the same

thing he had thought on previous and similar occasions

Now he is going to tell that story Never varies a word of it Wonder where he ever got the idea for it? If I had enough nerve I would ask him But give His Honor credit It will keep that kid on the right path

Fifty years ago,' began Judge Arthur J Haskell, I lived in a small western town called Haines Crossing Today it is nothing more than a ghost town But in those days it was an important place Cattle men and miners would meet there Work was hard to get in that town as there was always more men looking for jobs than were available I had a crippled father and we were down to our last dollar. I was willing to do any kind of work but just couldn't seem to get it. I went to the Bar-H ranch and what do you think they told me? That they had just laid off ten men the day before. Then I went to the Deep Silver Mine and asked for any kind of work. The foreman laughed. He told me that they were closing the mine for several months and keeping only a skeleton crew. I passed by the bank and got an idea. It would be very simple to stick a gun in the cashier's face and take his money Everyone in town knew that Dan Green had the heart of a chicken. As for Old Man Petersen he would probably drop dead of heart failure if he saw a gun in his bank. My dad had an old 44 in his trunk I took it out and oiled it thoroughly There was a box of cartridges and I filled the chambers of that gun Then I put some extra bullets in my pockets just in case I might have to shoot it out with some of the citizens. At ten the next morning I entered the bank ready to hold it up And what do you think happened?"

Philip Plath and his wife were taking in every word that the Judge was saying. And they had no time to answer that question of his because His Honor continued speaking

"Just as I went in to hold up the bank, the three worst men in the West also entered Pete Morgan, Dave Gilley and Tom Jenkins were there to clean out the bank I had my right side to the counter and in my hand was my gun And then I heard Pete Morgan speak to his two men

'Take all the money then shoot them down Let the name of Pete Morgan be one that will always be feared in the West'

I had no choice If I was going to die I might as well do it fighting So I spun around with the gun blazing in my hand I emptied every chamber in that gun They hit me and I still have the lead in my body I went out cold and when I recovered I was in a hospital For six months I didn't move an inch but I lived and became strong again

His Honor stopped and coughed for a second Now would come the final part of his story

'They collected a large fund of money for me In addition I received several rewards for killing those bandits. I tried my best to tell the truth but they wouldn't believe me They made me town marshal Later Mr Petersen suggested I study law which I did. For several years I was a United States Marshal. Then I became a judge and have been one ever since But I can understand very easily just what led you to crime One thing I want to make clear There is no excuse for turning to crime regardless of the reason. That is the way our society is organized and must continue upon that basis. Now I will sentence you."

His Honor looked at the young man before him and the wife who was now crying. Justice must be tempered with mercy.

"According to the law of this state I must sentence you to a term of not less than five nor more than ten years in the state penitentiary However I suspend this sentence and release you in the custody of your wife. Good luck to both of you!"

His Honor was about to enter his car when he thought of something. He handed a key to Joe Kridel and told him what he had forgotten.

"In the last closet to the right you'll find an old brown paper valise. Bring it to me as I want to keep it with me at home. Now please hurry"

Joe fumbled with the key in the lock and finally opened the door. In this closet were kept personal things and none of the attendants ever opened it Joe lifted the valise and stumbled The old bag gave and out onto the floor fell several items. There was an old .44 colt, a town marshal's badge and a U S marshal's badge Half aloud the court attendant mumbled just one sentence

"The Judge's story is true!"

THE END

MARILYN TOBY HAD BEEN A PRETTY WEALTHY AND FANTASTICALLY MATURE ROSE OF
AND SHE FOUND HER ITS TARNISHED MORE QUICKLY THAN EVER! A CLASSIC CRIMEX MURDER
The SOLILOQUY of DEATH
MARILYN TOBY, WHERE IN TARNATION ARE YOU? COME HERE THIS INSTANT!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS!

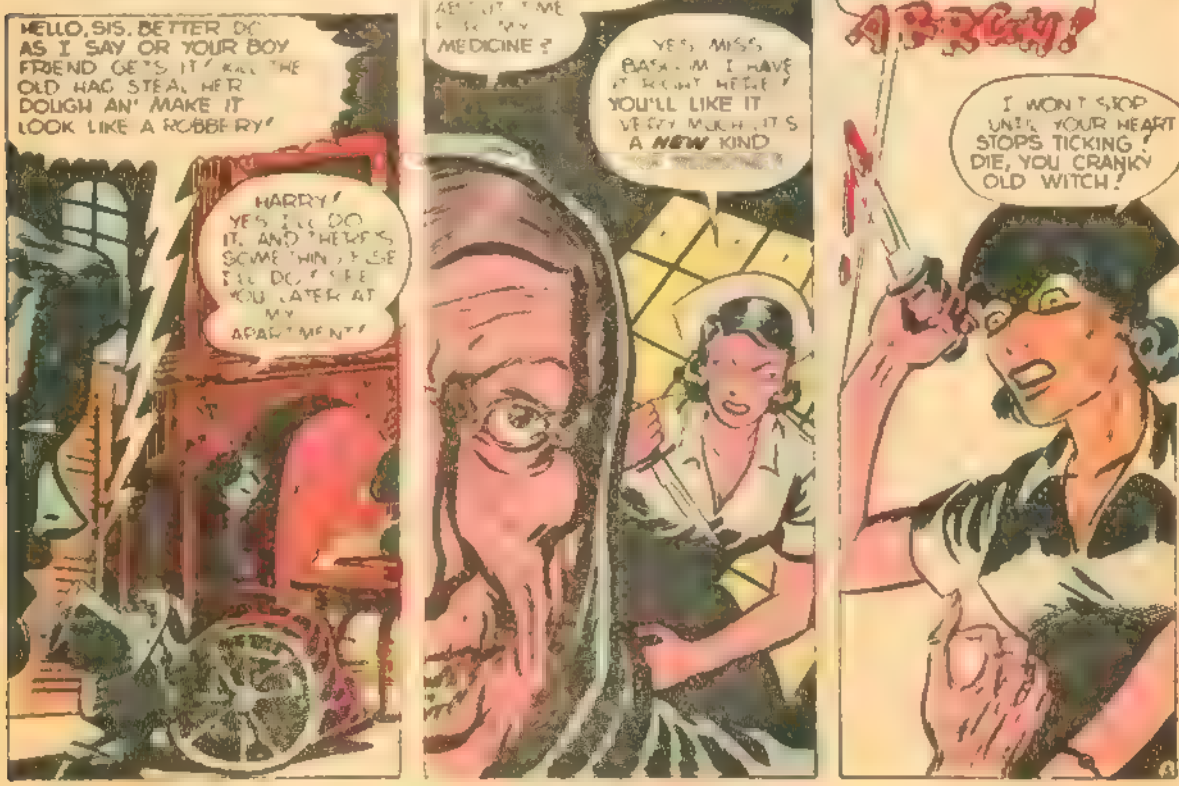
CRIME AND JUSTICE

HARRY'S IN TROUBLE AGAIN. HE MUST HAVE BEEN PLAYING THE HORSES!
I'M COMING, MISS BASCOM! I'LL HAVE YOUR MEDICINE IN A JIFFY!
HUMPH, AND ABOUT TIME! HURRY NOW, I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU... A REAL SURPRISE!
TOO BAD YOU'RE NOT MORE INTERESTED IN THE CLASSICS, MY CHILD. SHAKESPEARE FOR INSTANCE. BUT NO MATTER! I'VE COME TO THE DECISION THAT YOU'VE EARNED A REWARD... AS YOU KNOW, I'VE BEEN PUTTING A SMALL BEQUEST IN MY WILL WITH THE BALANCE GOING TO MY NEPHEW GEORGE BASCOM WELL... I'M GOING TO CHANGE THAT TONIGHT...
GEORGE HAS BEEN NEGLECTING ME OF LATE.. AND I'M GOING TO SEE TO IT THAT YOU GET HALF OF THE INHERITANCE! NOW STOP YOUR SILLY SNIVELLING AND LET ME GET BACK TO READING HAMLET!
NURSE TOOLE GASPED.. AND THE FIRST GLINT OF "MURDER" LIGHTED HER EYES! MEAN WHILE, HER BROTHER WAS HAVING HIS TROUBLES..
HEY, HOLD ON! I JUST SPOKE TO MY SISTER.. SHE'S GONNA SEE WHAT SHE CAN DO ABOUT GETTIN' THE DOUGH! IT'S ONLY A COUPLE O' HUNDRED...
LISSEN, WISE GUY! PINELL'S TH' BOSS, AND HE DON'T LIKE NO WELSHIN ON BETS! GET THAT CABBAGE UP BY TOMORROW NIGHT OR I'LL BE GUNNIN' FOR YOU!
AND LATER, ALONG THE DARKENED WATERFRONT...
SHH, THAT'S HIM, BILL BRASON TH[illegible] MY SISTER'S SWEET ON! DON'T FLUB THIS, BOYS... I WANT TO STICK AROUND FOR A WHILE!
BAR

CRIME AND JUSTICE

LET 'IM HAVE IT.. NOW! SHUT 'IM UP BEFORE THE PROWL CAR HEARS 'IM!
HELP! HELP!
THERE'S OUGHTA BE A HELP YOU WISE GUY! HURRY IT UP BOYS. PICK UP THE CAR AN' WE'LL SCRAM OUTTA HERE!
CRASH!
WHAT'S THE PITCH, HARRY? HOW IN BLAZE IS THIS GUY GONNA HELP YOU GET DOUGH FROM YOUR SISTER?
JOE THE NOODLE! MARILYN'S SWEET ON THIS LUG SO SWEET THAT SHE'D DO ANYTHING TO SEE THAT HE KEEPS ALIVE AN' HEALTHY! GET GET ME NOW? IT CAN'T FAIL!

YES, HARRY HAD PLANNED WELL AND LATER THE NEXT DAY, WHEN HE CALLED HIS SISTER...

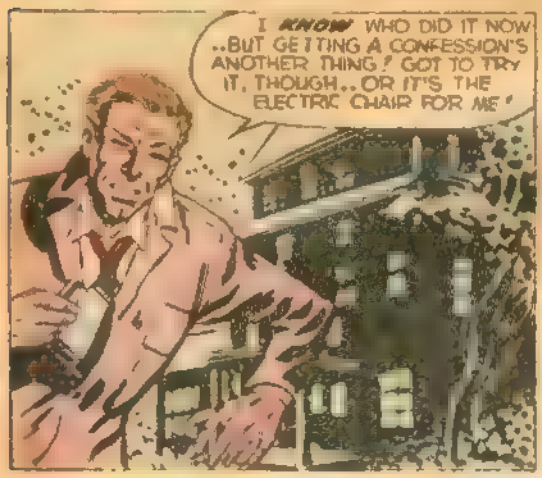

HELLO, SIS. BETTER DO AS I SAY OR YOUR BOY FRIEND GETS IT! KILL THE OLD HAG, STEAL HER DOUGH AN' MAKE IT LOOK LIKE A ROBBERY!
HARRY! YES, I'LL DO IT, AND THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I'LL DO! SEE YOU LATER AT MY APARTMENT!
NURSE TOBE, WHERE ARE YOU? ISN'T IT ABOUT TIME FOR MY MEDICINE?
YES, MISS BASHAM I HAVE IT RIGHT HERE! YOU'LL LIKE IT VERY MUCH, IT'S A NEW KIND
WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I... OHH! STOP, STOP...
AARGH!
I WON'T STOP UNTIL YOUR HEART STOPS TICKING! DIE, YOU CRANKY OLD WITCH!

CRIME AND JUSTICE

THERE, IT'S DONE AT LAST! FIRST I'LL FIND HER MONEY THEN SET THE SCENE FOR DEAR NEPHEW BASCOM. IF THINGS WORK OUT RIGHT HE WON'T NEED A PENNY OF THE INHERITANCE! BUT I'LL GET MINE!
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER
THAT MAKES THREE BOTTLE, PLUS THE ONE I LEFT HERE SOME TIME AGO SHOULD
HOW CAREFULLY MARILYN TOBE HAD PLANNED! AN ANONYMOUS CALL SENT THE POLICE SCURRYING TO THE APARTMENT WHILE SHE JOINED HER BROTHER IN HER OWN PLACE. IT WAS NEATLY FIGURED OUT.. EACH WOULD GIVE THE OTHER AN ALIBI!
LOOKS LIKE AN OPEN AND SHUT CASE A CALL TO BASCOM AND RUN 'EM HERE!
HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING EXCEPT HAVE A FEW DRINKS .. OH! AUNT MAUDE! SOMEBODY KILLED HER!
HOW RIGHT YOU ARE, CHUM, AND WE'VE GOT A PRETTY GOOD IDEA WHO DID IT! CARE TO TALK NOW?
OKAY.. OKAY, DON'T TALK!
THAT BOOK ON HERE LAST.. THE ONE A CULPS THE KILLER! SHE WAS ABLE TO PUT BLAME SOMETHING ELSE SHE DIED, BUT IF I TOLD THE POLICE THEY'D THINK ME CRAZY! ONLY ONE THING TO DO! GET TO FIND OUT FOR MYSELF!
WAT H.. IT'S THAT CRAZY FOOL'S MAKING A BREAK FOR IT! CRAZY! HM!
HE'LL BE KILLED!

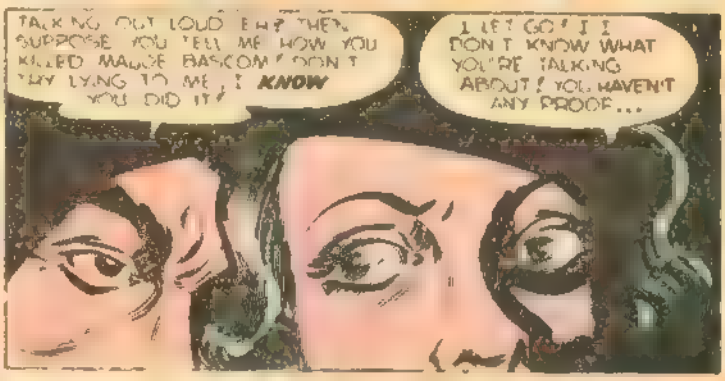
CRIME AND JUSTICE

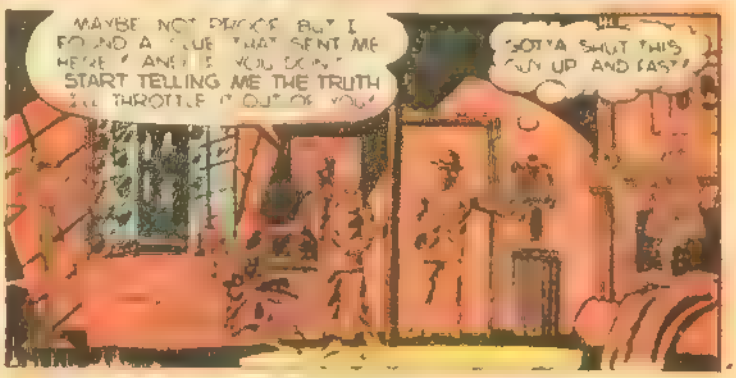
BUT GERVAISE BASCOM WAS NOT FATED TO DIE JUST THEN MIRACULOUSLY. HE SCRAMBLED TO HIS FEET, STILL CLUTCHING THE PRECIOUS VOLUME OF SHAKESPEARE..

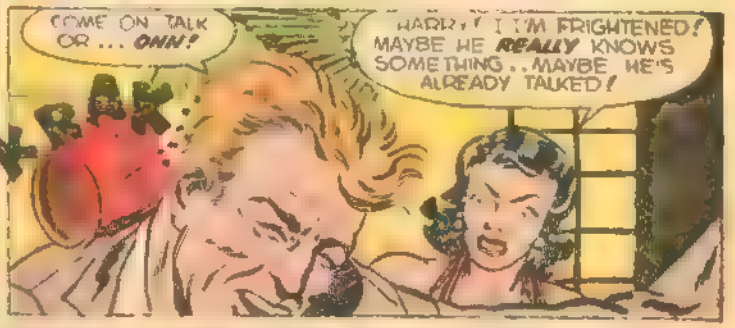


AND LATER THAT NIGHT...
IT'S GOT TO BE NICE TOBE! I KNOW I DIDN'T DO IT AND SHE'S THE ONLY OTHER ONE THAT WOULD BENEFIT FROM MY AUNT'S DEATH THAT PLUS THE CLUE IN THE BOOK... AHH, THE LIGHT'S ON.. SHE'S HOME!

THE POLICE RELEASED ME I'M IN THE CLEAR NOW! AND AS SOON AS SHE WILL IS READ I'LL NEVER HAVE TO WORRY AGAIN! I THOUGHT I HEARD A NOISE.. IS THAT YOU HARRY?


TALKING OUT LOUD EH? THEN SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME HOW YOU KILLED MAUDE BASCOM! DON'T TRY LYING TO ME, I KNOW YOU DID IT!
I LET GO? I I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! YOU HAVEN'T ANY PROOF...


MAYBE NOT PROOF BUT I FOUND A CLUE THAT SENT ME HERE! AND IF YOU DON'T START TELLING ME THE TRUTH I'LL THROTTLE IT OUT OF YOU!
GOTTA SHUT THIS GUN UP AND FAST!



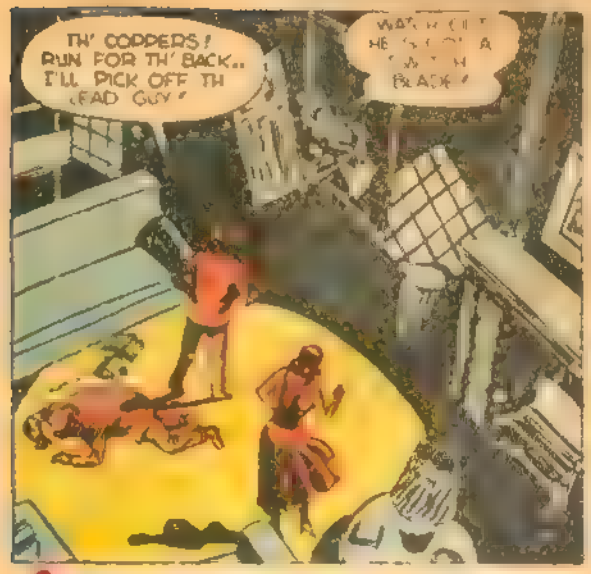
AND NOW LEAH...HEDD'D THEM BOTH AS THEY WAITED IN SUSPENSE AND EACH WAS THINKING THE SAME THOUGHT...IF THEY HAD TO, THEY WOULD KILL AGAIN!

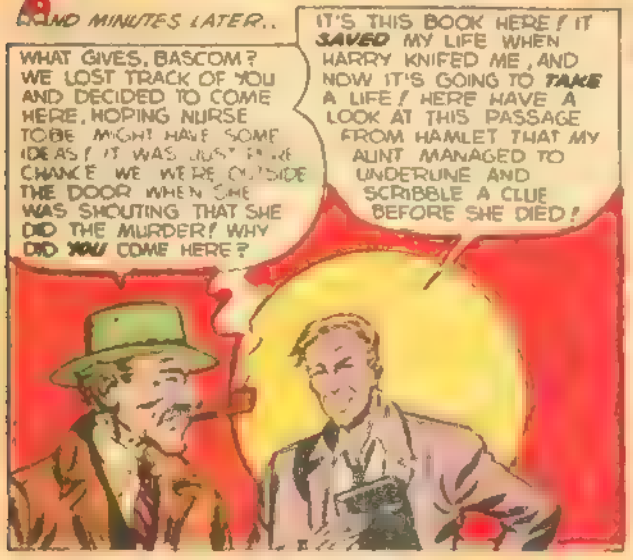
CRIME AND JUSTICE

AND MINUTES LATER, WHEN THE COP... RACED FROM OFFICER'S DOORWAY...
WHERE WAS SOMETHING HIT ME EVERYTHING WENT BLACK.
I GO BLACK AGAIN FOR A LONG... LONG TIME UNLESS YOU START TALKIN' WE'VE YOU, BLABBER-TO, AND WHAT'D YOU TELL 'EM?
GOT TO STALL THIS BOY MEANS BUSINESS!
NOTHIN... I WAS ONLY TRYIN A LITTLE BLACKMAIL!
HE'S LYING HARRY! HE'S GOT SOME KIND OF PROOF THAT I KILLED THE OLD HAG! WHAT'LL WE DO?
SHUT UP DO YOU WANT THE WHOLE HOUSE TO HEAR YOU? I'M MIXED UP IN THIS JUST AS DEEP AS YOU ARE, SO I'LL TAKE OVER NOW!

ONE MORE MURDER MORE OR LESS DOESN'T MAKE MUCH DIFFERENCE AT THIS STAGE OF THE GAME! RIGHT IN THE HEART..THAT'S THE BEST WAY..NOT SO MESSY WITH BLOOD!
WAIT! LET'S TALK THIS OVER! I
WELL, TALK OVER IN HELL, BUDDY! NO ONE'S GOIN' TO THIS LITTLE PLAN NOW!
ONE MORE FOR GOOD LUCK, AND THEN I'LL LUG 'IM OUT OF HERE AND THROW 'IM IN THE RIVER! THEN WE'LL.. HEY NOISES OUTSIDE THE FRONT DOOR..SOMETHING'S GOIN' ON!
AND AGAIN THE COLD FEAR OF SUSPENSE CLUTCHED THEM BOTH! WHO COULD BE THERE AT THIS HOUR? THE SUPERINTENDENT ..A TELEGRAM PERHAPS, OR...

CRIME AND JUSTICE

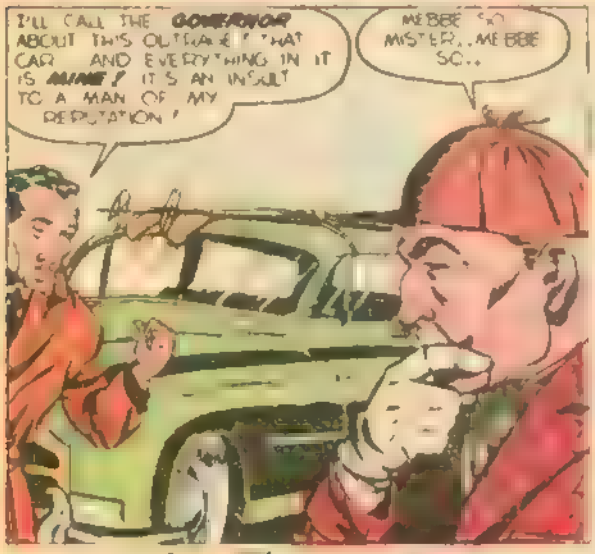


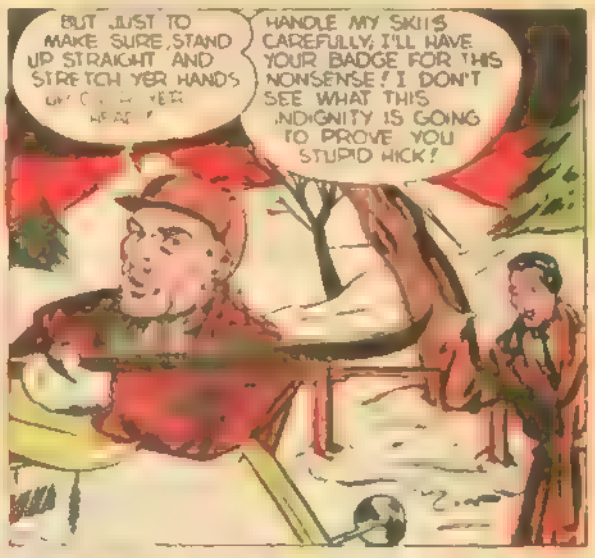

SECOND MINUTES LATER..
WHAT GIVES, BASCOM? WE LOST TRACK OF YOU AND DECIDED TO COME HERE, HOPING NURSE TOBE MIGHT HAVE SOME IDEAS! IT WAS JUST A RE CHANCE WE WERE OUTSIDE THE DOOR WHEN SHE WAS SHOUTING THAT SHE DID THE MURDER! WHY DID YOU COME HERE?
IT'S THIS BOOK HERE! IT SAVED MY LIFE WHEN HARRY KNIFED ME, AND NOW IT'S GOING TO TAKE A LIFE! HERE HAVE A LOOK AT THIS PASSAGE FROM HAMLET THAT MY AUNT MANAGED TO UNDERLINE AND SCRIBBLE A CLUE BEFORE SHE DIED!

WELL I'LL BE... TO BE OR NOT TO BE... AND YOUR AUNT UNDER LINED THE FIRST TWO WORDS, WHICH ALSO SPELL THE NAME OF THE KILLER.. TOBE!
THAT'S THE CLINCHER! SHE ALWAYS SAID I SHOULD READ THE CLASSICS!

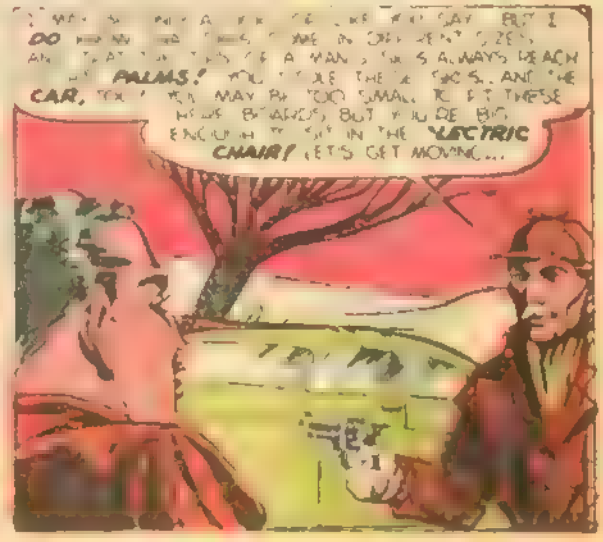
WHAT A NIGHTMARE I'M GLAD IT'S OVER I'LL NEVER TAKE ANOTHER DROP AGAIN!
DO AS YOUR AUNT SUGGESTED, BECAUSE TAKE UP THE CLASSICS ...BUT MAKE SURE IT ISN'T A CLASSIC IN MURDER!

THE DEAD OF WINTER
W-WHY.. THIS IS PREPOSTEROUS!
WHO COMES THROUGH HERE...


I'LL CALL THE GOVERNOR ABOUT THIS OUTRAGE! THAT CAR AND EVERYTHING IN IT IS MINE! IT'S AN INSULT TO A MAN OF MY REPUTATION!
MEBBE SO MISTER.. MEBBE SO..

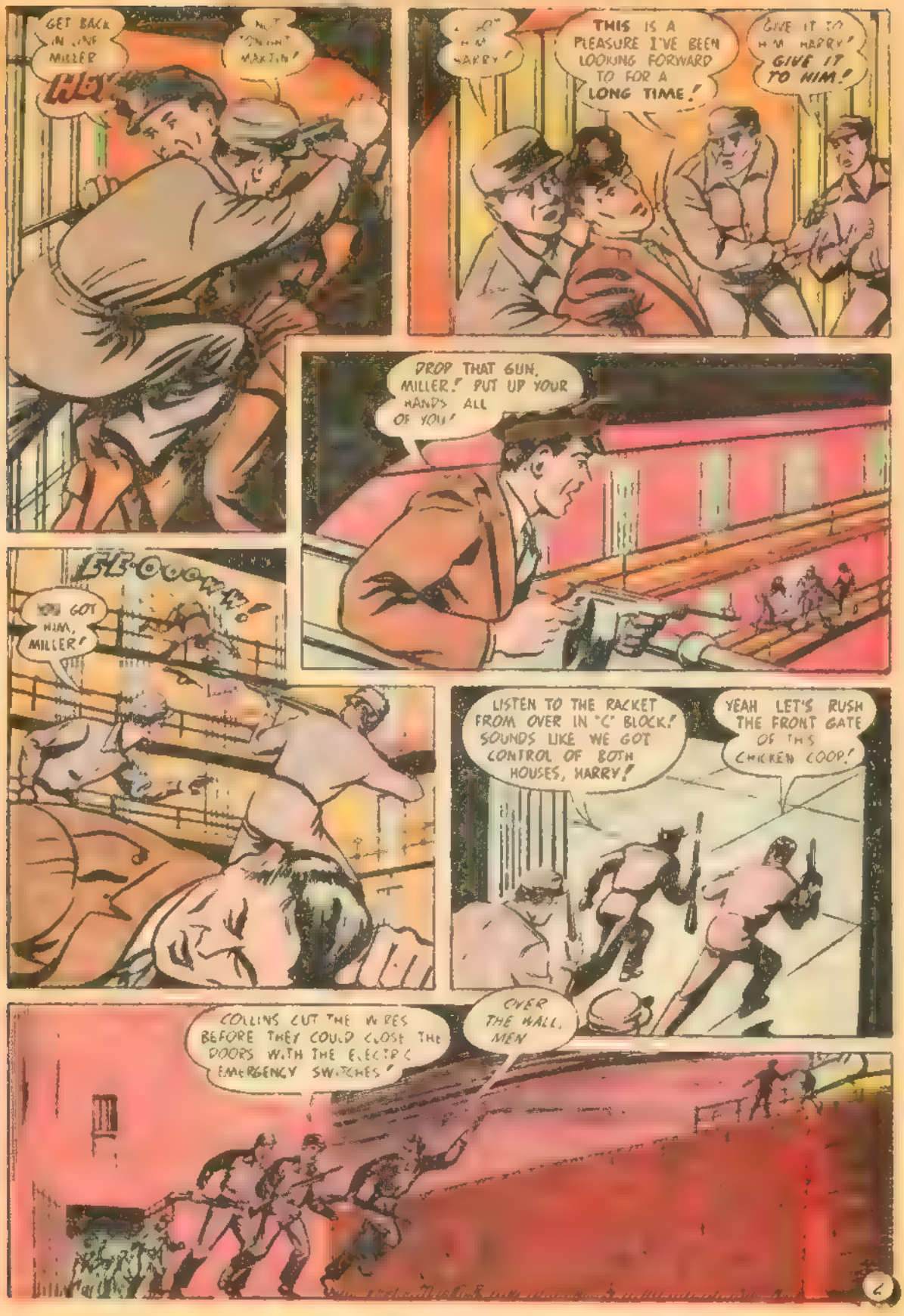

BUT JUST TO MAKE SURE, STAND UP STRAIGHT AND STRETCH YER HANDS
HANDLE MY SKIIS CAREFULLY; I'LL HAVE YOUR BADGE FOR THIS NONSENSE! I DON'T SEE WHAT THIS INDIGNITY IS GOING TO PROVE YOU STUPID HICK!

IT'S TELLING ME SOMETHING THAT YOU'RE NOT GONNA LIKE! THEM SKIIS DON'T BELONG TO YOU, AT ALL!


DO
PALMS!
CAR,
ELECTRIC CHAIR!

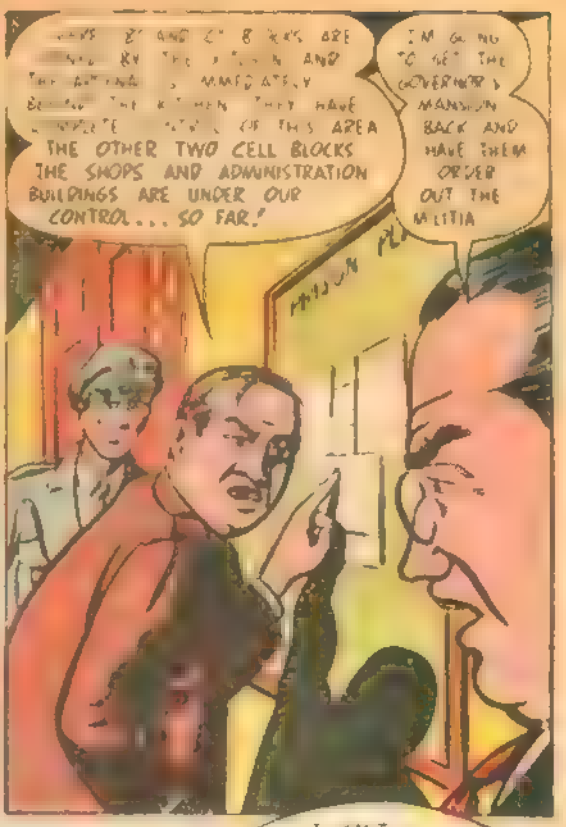
THE EERIE WAILING OF A PRISON SIREN, THE CHATTER OF MACHINE GUN FIRE AND THE POPPING OF SMALL ARMS, SHOUTS, CURSES AND DEATH CRIES... AND OVER ALL OF IT THE ORANGE GLOW OF BURNING CELL BLOCKS AND THE ACRID SMELL OF SMOKE... THIS IS WHAT EVERY WARDEN AND EVERY GUARD OF OUR PRISONS FEAR MOST... THIS IS THE...
RIOT!
HURRY IT UP, YOU GUYS... I'LL HOLD OFF THE GUARD UP HERE!
BLAM!
THE WORD'S BEEN PASSED SOON AS I AM NEXT TO MARTIN DOWN AT THE END OF THE B..O..K, WE GO!
OKAY HARRY WE'LL GIVE THEM SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT TONIGHT!

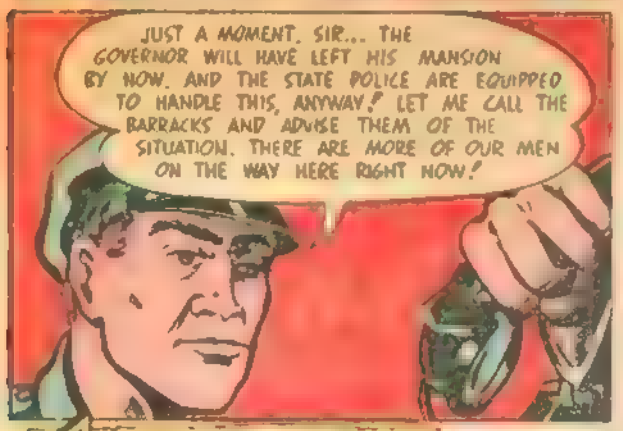
CRIME AND JUSTICE


GET BACK IN LINE MILLER
HEY!
NOT "ONE-WAY" MARTIN!
THIS IS A PLEASURE I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO FOR A LONG TIME!
GIVE IT TO HIM HARRY! GIVE IT TO HIM!
DROP THAT GUN, MILLER! PUT UP YOUR HANDS ALL OF YOU!
KER-OOOM!
YOU GOT HIM, MILLER!
LISTEN TO THE RACKET FROM OVER IN "C" BLOCK! SOUNDS LIKE WE GOT CONTROL OF BOTH HOUSES, HARRY!
YEAH LET'S RUSH THE FRONT GATE OF THIS CHICKEN COOP!
COLLINS CUT THE WIRES BEFORE THEY COULD CLOSE THE DOORS WITH THE ELECTRIC EMERGENCY SWITCHES!
OVER THE WALL, MEN

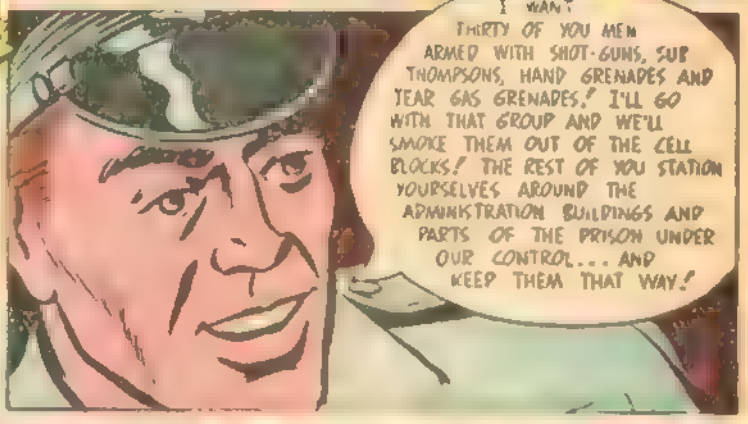
THE PRISON
WHERE'S WARDEN WHEELER?
I THINK HE'S STILL UP IN HIS OFFICE TRYING TO GET THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION ON THE PHONE COME ALONG. I'LL SHOW YOU!
AN HOUR!
HOW DO YOU STAND HERE, WARDEN? HOW FAR HAS THE RIOT SPREAD?
CAPTAIN MORRIS! WHAT IN THE
THEY HAD ME CORNERED GOT AWAY FROM THEM! THEY'VE TAKEN OVER THE ARSENAL BEHIND C BLOCK AND THIRTY OR MORE OF THEM MUST BE ARMED BY NOW! SO FAR THE MACHINE GUNNERS AROUND THE WALLS ARE KEEPING THEM UNDER COVER .. BUT IT CAN'T LAST!

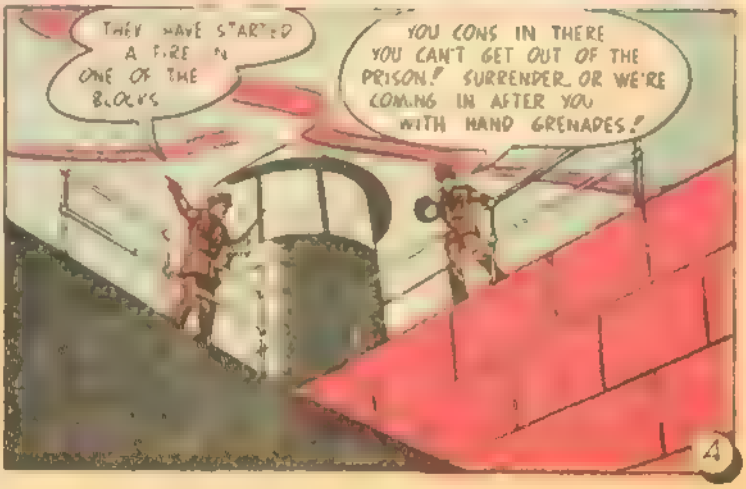
THEY'VE GOT SIX OF OUR MEN PRISONERS IN THE BLOCK THEY'RE THREATENING TO KILL A MAN EVERY HOUR IF WE DON'T CALL OFF THE GUNNERS ON THE WALL!

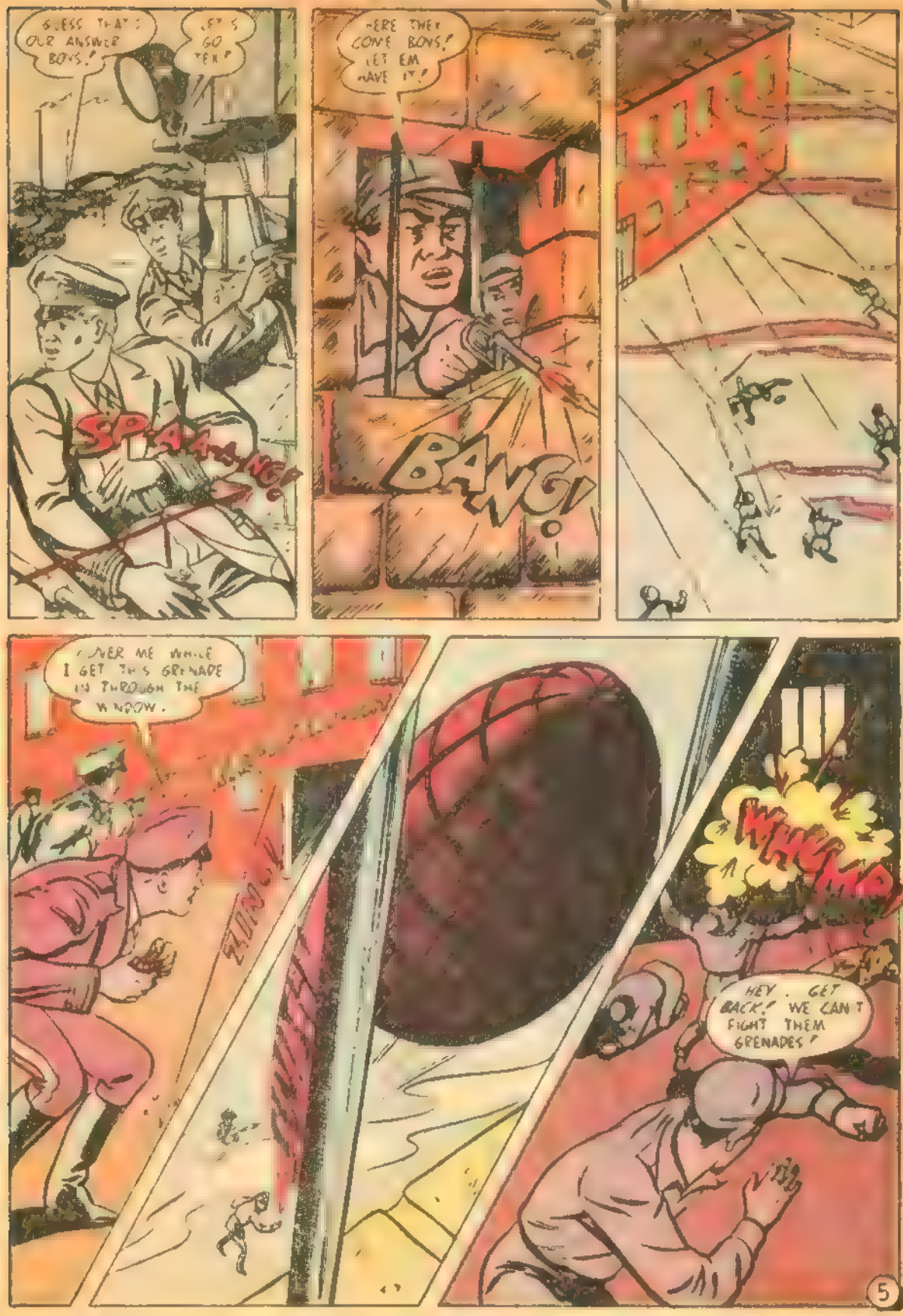

BLOCKS B AND C OF THE PRISON AND THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDINGS IMMEDIATELY BEHIND THE KITCHEN THEY HAVE COMPLETE CONTROL OF THIS AREA
THE OTHER TWO CELL BLOCKS THE SHOPS AND ADMINISTRATION BUILDINGS ARE UNDER OUR CONTROL... SO FAR!
I'M GOING TO GET THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION BACK AND HAVE THEM ORDER OUT THE MILITIA


JUST A MOMENT, SIR... THE GOVERNOR WILL HAVE LEFT HIS MANSION BY NOW. AND THE STATE POLICE ARE EQUIPPED TO HANDLE THIS, ANYWAY! LET ME CALL THE BARRACKS AND ADVISE THEM OF THE SITUATION. THERE ARE MORE OF OUR MEN ON THE WAY HERE RIGHT NOW!

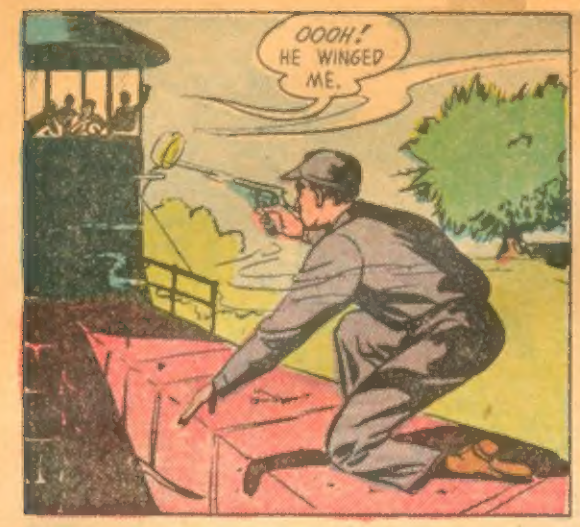
STATE POLICE DETAILS RESPOND TO TEX'S CALL
BARRY, YOU TAKE THE WALL DETAIL... THREE MEN AND A THIRTY CALIBRE MOUNTED MACHINE GUN AT EACH CORNER TOWER TO REINFORCE THE WALL GUARDS KEEP 'EM INSIDE THE WALLS, AT ANY COST!
RIGHT


I WANT THIRTY OF YOU MEN ARMED WITH SHOT-GUNS, SUB THOMPSONS, HAND GRENADES AND TEAR GAS GRENADES! I'LL GO WITH THAT GROUP AND WE'LL SMOKE THEM OUT OF THE CELL BLOCKS! THE REST OF YOU STATION YOURSELVES AROUND THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDINGS AND PARTS OF THE PRISON UNDER OUR CONTROL... AND KEEP THEM THAT WAY!


THEY HAVE STARTED A FIRE IN ONE OF THE BLOCKS
YOU CONS IN THERE YOU CAN'T GET OUT OF THE PRISON! SURRENDER OR WE'RE COMING IN AFTER YOU WITH HAND GRENADES!


GUESS THAT'S OUR ANSWER BOYS!
LET'S GO TEN P
SP-A-A-NG!
HERE THEY COME BOYS! LET 'EM HAVE IT!
BANG!
COVER ME WHILE I GET THIS GRENADE IN THROUGH THE WINDOW.
WHOOMP
HEY . GET BACK! WE CAN'T FIGHT THEM GRENADES!
5

RUSH THE FRONT DOOR!
157912
GET THOSE BIRDS ON THE UPPER TIERS!
GIVE 'EM SOME TEAR GAS!
COME ON, MILLER.. WE GOT A COUPLE OF BARS OUTA ONE OF THE BACK WINDOWS! WE'RE GOING TO TRY THE WALL BACK HERE WHILE THEY'RE WATCHIN' THE FRONT OF THE BLOCK!
GOOD DEAL! GRAB THEM BED SHEETS WE TIED TOGETHER WITH THE HOOK ON THE END, AND WE'LL THROW IT UP OVER THE WALL!
WHUMP
HURRY UP!
KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON... THEY AIN'T SEEN US YET!
DOWN THERE! PUT A WARNING BURST OVER THEIR HEADS AND IF THEY DON'T STOP, CUT THEM DOWN!
THEY'RE NOT PAYING ANY ATTENTION, BARRY! THEY'RE STILL CLIMBING...
SHOOT THEM DOWN...


OOOH! HE WINGED ME.

THIS MACHINE GUN IS JAMMED BARRY!
KEEP YOUR HEADS DOWN... I'LL GET HIM...

WE'VE GOT WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM BACK UNDER LOCKS, TEX. THEY DIDN'T KILL THEIR HOSTAGES... DIDN'T HAVE TIME, I GUESS! THE BOYS ARE CHECKING FOR ANY HIDEAWAYS!
GOOD ENOUGH. IF YOU SEE BARRY, TELL HIM I'M OVER IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE.

BUT, GOVERNOR, I...
NEVER MIND. WE'LL GO INTO IT LATER. OFFICER, YOUR MEN DID A WONDERFUL JOB UP HERE TONIGHT. I JUST ARRIVED IN TIME TO SEE THE END OF IT! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A FEW CHANGES IN PRISON ROUTINE FROM NOW ON!
WARDEN

ONE OF THEM IS GOING TO BE THE ELIMINATION OF THAT ARSENAL INSIDE THE PRISON, AND THE GUARDS CARRYING RIFLES, EXCEPT ON THE WALLS.
GOOD IDEA. IF THEY HADN'T GOTTEN HOLD OF ALL THOSE GUNS, IT WOULD HAVE SAVED A LOT OF LIVES HERE TONIGHT, GOVERNOR. MAYBE IT WAS THE TEMPTATION OF THE RIFLES THE GUARDS IN THE CELL BLOCKS CARRIED THAT SET THE WHOLE THING OFF IN THE FIRST PLACE!
CELL B
PRISON — FLOOR PLAN
THE END

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JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add SOLID INCHES of powerful new muscle SO FAST your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs — help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered dynamo! You'll *feel* and *look* different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

ARE YOU

- Skinny, Weak and run down?
- Always tired?
- Nervous?
- Lacking in confidence?
- Constipated?
- Suffering from bad breath?
- Fat and flabby?
- Do you want to lose or gain weight?

WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17 to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through *"Dynamic Tension"* you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—*"Dynamic Tension"* will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of *"Dynamic Tension"* almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD THE MUSCLE and VITALITY you want. And *you'll* be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

FREE Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what *"Dynamic Tension"* has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3251, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.**

Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4¼ inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."
—Henry Noven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"
—Stanley Lynn, Calif.

"What a difference! Have put 3½ inches on my chest (normal) and 2½ inches expanded."
—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."
—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."
—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."
—J. W., Montana

CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 3251
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(*Check as many as you like*)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ Better Regularity, Digestion, Clearer Skin
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name_____ Age_____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City_____ State_____

☐ If under 16 years of age check here for Booklet A